

DROPPED TO DEATH.

AN APPALLING CATASTROPHE AT COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

A Bridge in Process of Construction Goes Down, Carrying Sixty-Eight Men With It.

The Unfortunate Builders Crashed and Mangled by an Enormous Mass of Broken Timbers and Iron.

The Disaster Caused by the Supports of the False Work Giving Way—Twenty-two Bodies Recovered From the Week-Long Search Still in Progress—A Complete List of the Killed, Wounded and Missing.

CINCINNATI, June 15.—A casualty such as throws a pall of sorrow over a community and sends a thrill of horror through the civilized world happened on the morning of June 15, 1932, at Covington, Ky. A bridge in process of construction between two cities, the bridge was in process of construction between the two cities.

The contractors for the iron work of the bridge were the Iron Bridge Co., of Pittsburgh. They were Andrew and Robert Baird. They both went down to death with two score or more of workmen. The bridge was a strong wrought-iron structure. The span between the two shore piers looked to be 300 feet. The height of the truss which was to form the bridge, span between the two piers was 45 feet above the water. False work in piling and timber had been constructed in the river. On top of this false work the section of an iron truss was being placed, exactly midway between the two piers, and the work was pushed from the middle both ways.

Five tons of section of the ponderous iron work had been constructed. Each bent or section was thirty feet long, making nearly half of the span. On top of this was an apparatus known as a derrick, which is used to extend the structure from the ends. This derrick rose some thirty feet above the main structure. It was full of men at 10:30 o'clock this morning, and some of them, near the top of it, were nearly 100 feet above the water. The timbers of the false work were heavy about sixteen inches square. They were old and weather-beaten, and had evidently been used before. However, in bulkiness and in outward appearance they were strong; but the facts show that they were not strong enough for the immense weight of iron they were required to bear. At the time of the accident thirty-four men were on the bridge, but no one alive can tell how many men were working below when the awful crash came. It came like a bolt from heaven. No warning came from the overhead derrick. Suddenly they broke and crashed down into the river below, a mass of ruins, under which a score of human lives went out. Of course, there was a rush to the scene from both sides of the river. The debris filled the deep stream from bank to bank. People filled up both sides of the stream, but it was not easy to reach the "Newport" side. The stream was soon full of skulls and the work of rescue began, and went on bravely during the day and still going on tonight. The police of the three sister cities were soon at the scene and rendered noble service in caring for the dead and removing the wounded to their homes or to hospitals.

Charles Wilkerson is the hero. His home is at 630 East Main street, Louisville, Ky. His work was on the end of the Newport approach. He rushed to the scene, saved many lives of the wounded, and then went to the rescue of the dead. The first dead man he got was a young son of a Mr. H. G. G. of Louisville. This man had been injured at Canova, W. Va., when he had been injured from injuries received while working for Baird Bros. He had been Baird Bros. for \$10,000, and was here on the bridge looking up testimony among the men engaged on the bridge. The next man Wilkerson rescued by diving was Andrew Baird, one of the contractors, who arrived here only this morning and was on the bridge with his assistant, Robert Baird, by the way, were engaged on the great bridge at Memphis, and have had much experience in bridge building. Wilkerson, at sunset was still zealously diving for dead bodies.

There were sixty-eight persons on and about the bridge when it fell. Following is the revised list of the killed, injured and missing:

KILLED.

Robert Baird, 1824 Columbus street, Newport, Ky.

Andrew Baird, Pittsburgh, brother of Robert.

Charles Gresham, Covington.

Edward Sullivan, Louisville, Ky.

James Johnson, Havre de Grace, Md.

Donald Harlow, Parkersburg, W. Va.

E. A. Niles, Erie, Pa.

Charles Tyro, Erie, Pa.

William Burton, Pennington, Ky.

Patrick Murray, Greenbrier, W. Va.

Clampson Temple, Boston.

Thomas Downard, Wheeling, W. Va.

An unknown man about 40 years old.

J. R. Roby, Radford City, Va.

William Roby, a brother of J. R. Roby.

Elmer Barker, Cincinnati.

William Alvord, Cincinnati.

C. W. McElroy, Wheeling, W. Va.

Dick Gorman, Newport, Ky.

John Adams, Cincinnati.

Frank Adams, Cincinnati.

INJURED.

David Binkley, Hills Station; seriously.

Bruce Thomas, Indianapolis; seriously.

Joseph Arline, Newport, Ky.

A German, nicknamed "Big Jack," name unknown.

Charles H. Wilkerson, Louisville, Ky.

Benjamin Arnold, Hills Station, Ky.

John Murphy, Newport, Ky.

William Thomas, Xenia, O.

John Phillips, Newport; will die.

A white man, known as "Rabbit" Bender; seriously.

C. H. Fetters, Ironton, O.; seriously.

Thomas J. Lynch, F. Burkey and William Wilson, inspectors of work, seriously.

Frank Wallace.

Harvey Osborn, London, Eng.; skull crushed; will die.

Thomas Levin, Covington, Ky.; seriously.

Henry Kramer, Newport, Ky.

Daniel Binkley, Newport.

Harry Bell.

Thomas Krause.

MISSING.

Martin Luther, Lagrange, Ky.

Frank Mure, Newport.

Head carpenter George Burge, Covington.

N. W. Burton, Winchester, Ky.

William Weising, Newport.

Fred Bantz, Cincinnati.

Dick Adams, Cincinnati.

HAVE NO EQUAL.

Allcock's Porous Plasters have attained a world wide reputation solely upon their superior merits. They have many would-be rivals, but have never been equalled or even approached in curative properties and rapidity of action. Their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities, as well as by trustworthy testimonials from those who have used them, and they are recommended as the best external remedy for weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, colds, coughs, sore throat, chest and stomach affections, kidney difficulties, weak muscles, strains, stitches, and aches and pains of every description. Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for Allcock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WEATHER BUREAU, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WICHITA, KAN., June 15, 1932.

Forecast for Wichita and vicinity: Continued warm and fair until Friday. During the past 24 hours the highest temperature was 90°, the lowest 73°, and the mean 83°, with slightly warmer, cloudless weather, fresh southwest and south winds and light fall in pressure. For the past three years the average temperature for the month of June has been 73°, and for the 15th day 74°.

FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The forecast for 8 p. m. Thursday:

For Kansas: Partly cloudy weather; local showers; brisk south winds, shifting Thursday night, to cooler, northwest.

For Missouri: Slightly warmer; fresh, south winds; fair weather, followed, in northwest portion, Thursday evening, by local rains.

For Indian Territory: Fair weather; south, shifting to west winds; cooler Friday.

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS.

These wafers are for the relief and cure of painful irregularities, and will remove all obstructions. They are sure and safe every time. Manufactured by Emerson Drug Co., San Jose, Cal., and for sale by Fred L. Rick, 208 East Douglas avenue.

TURF WINNERS.

BOSTON, June 15.—Myrtle park trotting races: Jesse Hanson won in the 2:22 class, with Blue Bell second. Best time, 2:20 1/2.

In the 2:30 class, pacing, purse \$500, Henry H. won, with G. R. S. second. Best time, 2:32.

In the 2:45 class, purse \$500, Edith-K won, with Dandy Grouse second. Best time, 2:35 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 15.—Hawthorne winners: Nait Marion, Luna Frey, Dundee, B. B. Million, Lemmon Blossom.

MORRIS PARK, N. J., June 15.—Winners: Lironia, Keckon, Zaring, Brown Beauty, Morelo, Gerlie D. Air Plant, away during practice and dislocated one of his shoulders and lamed one of his legs.

CHICAGO, June 15.—Garfield park winners: Almarosa, Oleg, Imp, Remedy, Forest Rose, J. B. Fred.

SAINT LOUIS, June 15.—Winners: Kehmer, Mianie Mack, Lucille, Monette, Mergle, Alice D., Lorenzo Church, L. Clark.

CINCINNATI, June 15.—Winners: Conquest, Penn P., Humming Bird, Response, Little George, Virgil Johnson.

Don't fool with Indigestion. Take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

A HUGE STRIKE PROBABLE.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 15.—The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel workers today presented a new scale to the iron manufacturers. The scale was chiefly surprising from the fact that the high priced workers had their wages cut. This includes rollers and their helpers.

The delegates hoped that by making these reductions the manufacturers would be satisfied and the threatened wage conflict averted. In this they were disappointed, as the manufacturers presented a scale providing for a reduction in the price of pig-iron from \$5.50 to \$4.50 with cuts in other departments, ranging from ten to forty per cent. After a three-hour conference no agreement was reached.

Another conference will probably be held next week. Both sides are firm. If no agreement is reached a strike is likely to follow, which will affect fully 100,000 men, and cause an almost general suspension of work in the iron mills of Pittsburgh and the west.

NO SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, BUT NATURAL VIGOR.

To attain the muscularity of the individual who snags steel shackles like twine by simply bending his arm is vouchsafed to few. But to acquire a reasonable amount of physical power and constitutional energy, to eat, sleep and digest well, to possess an equable, quiet nervous system, is possible to the nervous, enfeebled and dyspeptic invalid who begins and pursues a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The fruition of his hopes is not remote either. Speedily felt are the tonic effects of the inimitable invigorant, and there are no less permanent than prompt attainments. The bowels, the liver, the stomach, and kidney—all co-operate, under the benign influence of this comprehensive medicine, to insure those stable guaranties of health, harmony, regularity, vigor of action. Never was there discovered a medicinal motor better calculated to actuate and keep moving the main springs of beautiful vitality. Use it for malaria, rheumatism, indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, la grippe.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

SEACON, Pa., June 15.—The Society of the Army of the Potomac held a reunion today. Reports were presented. Boston was selected as the next place of meeting. The constitution was amended so that members of the navy who acted in conjunction with the army in the Potomac might be admitted as members. Officers for the ensuing year were then elected. General Horace Porter being elected president. On motion of General McMahon the presidents of the different corps were appointed to secure funds to erect a monument in honor of General Sherman. At the close this evening Rev. Dr. Paxton delivered a masterly address, eulogistic of the Army of the Potomac.

BEECHAM'S PILLS for a bad Liver.

RAILWAY NOTES.

CHICAGO, June 15.—The Western Passenger association again attempted to select a chairman today, but was unsuccessful. M. C. Markland, assistant traffic manager of the Illinois Central and N. W. F. Wheeler, passenger and traffic manager of Santa Fe, received the largest number of votes during today's balloting, but neither was elected. The necessary majority was not reached. The balloting will be resumed tomorrow, when it is believed that Mr. Markland will be elected.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an honest medicine, honestly advertised for diseases it honestly cures.

THE TRAIN DISPATCHER.

NEW ORLEANS, June 15.—At today's session of the convention of train dispatchers J. E. Dowd, who had been appointed at the last convention to obtain the vote of all districts on the question of turning the convention into a protective organization, read his report. The vote for protective protection, 290; for radical protection, 11. The constitution was so amended as to declare the association to be one for protective protection, and making the executive committee a grievance committee, with full power to adjust all disputes.

GOOD COOKING.

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden's "Eagle Brand Condensed Milk." Directions on label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

THE OMAHA DRILL.

OMAHA, June 15.—The great sham battle advertised for this afternoon at the camp of the National Competitive Drill association proved an almost complete failure, owing to a lack of organization. Twenty thousand people witnessed the maneuvers, which lasted for only twenty minutes. There were no competitive drills today, but the Chicago Zouaves gave an exhibition drill.

It outstrips them all, Salvation Oil, the great pain-disregarder. Price only 25 cents. For the mercuries of cold use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The people's remedy. 25 cts.

FATHER MOLLINGER DEAD.

PITTSBURGH, June 15.—Rev. Father Mollinger, the renowned faith cure priest, died at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the effects of an operation performed on a rupture of the stomach.

"It never fails to relieve at once" is what everybody says of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It's true! No humbug. You can buy Salvation Oil for only 25 cents a bottle.

A Plum Pudding in Russia.

Does any one remember Byron's famous plum pudding story? If so, the Nikita plum pudding story may strike them as somewhat of a parallel. When staying at St. Petersburg for Christmas, some English friends of the young singer, thinking to please her and regardless of the effects on her voice, sent her a monster plum pudding as a surprise. Imagine her amazement and trepidation when it was announced in every morning paper that a large box, supposed to contain an infernal machine, directed to the young singer, had been deposited at the nearest police station. A letter reached her from an authority—there are many authorities about in St. Petersburg—informing her that the police were chary of opening the box, fearing it might be dangerous to their lives, but did she know of any one valiant enough to attempt the deed, the box should be hers.

Her impresario undertook to die in the attempt, and on arriving at the police station for the express purpose was somewhat relieved to find the huge package reposing quietly enough in a tank of water. Now came the moment for the untying of the Gordian knot, and there reposed, wrapped in linen within an earthenware bowl, the pudding dearest to the heart of Englishmen on the 25th of December as every year comes around. The police still refused to be satisfied, and insisted that the terrible thing might shroud a mysterious bomb. After a vast amount of probing and pronging, the pudding was at length conveyed to its destination, and both it and the joke were heartily enjoyed by the Nikita party.—Gentlewoman.

A British Officer's Invention.

Captain Wilson, R. N., of the torpedo instruction ship Vernon, has invented an appliance for cutting through the torpedo nets with which modern warships protect themselves from torpedo attacks. The experiments already made prove to the fullest extent the tremendous power of the new invention, which has fully realized all its originator claimed for it. The inventor of the torpedo net ridiculed the idea of any instrument being able to cut through his tough steel wire netting. But the trial just made has proved the emptiness of his boast.

The great momentum of the Whitehead torpedo, armed with Captain Wilson's new torpedo cutters, enabled it to cut its way through any torpedo net, even when the latter was set at an angle of 45 degrees, without apparent retardation of its flight. The cutter consists of blades arranged scissor fashion, which sever the wire meshes of the net, making an aperture sufficient for the entrance of the torpedo.—Electricity.

A Unique Theater.

A stock company in Vienna is about to begin building a unique theater in one of the recently annexed districts. The cost is to be \$250,000 or \$300,000. The roof is to be a great rolling iron curtain, after the style of iron curtains now used before shop windows, and on hot summer nights it is to be drawn aside so that the audience may be refreshed. With that arrangement the company expects to be able to carry out its plan to give a performance every evening in the year, or 422 performances annually, including matinees. The theater will accommodate 3,000 persons, and the highest price for a place outside of the boxes is to be only forty cents, although the heaviest classical plays and the works of the best modern dramatists are to be produced on its stage.—Architecture and Building.

A Rubber Pavement.

When I was in Germany a few years ago I was shown a street pavement that had been laid which was made of rubber. It was almost noiseless, and some went so far as to say that if it proved successful otherwise it would do away with vehicle springs. The only objection to the pavement was that it was feared it would be affected by the change of temperature. I saw a man the other day who had recently arrived from Germany, and he told me the pavement of which I have spoken has proved to be a complete success. That it is not changed by cold or hot weather, and that it wears well even under the heaviest teaming.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

A Blind Black Eel.

Mr. V. N. Edwards, of the United States fish commission, has obtained from Chittyan pond a very singular eel. The eyes are entirely concealed under the skin and the color is uniform, dark, almost black. In form and proportions it is like the common eel, and may prove to be merely a dark colored blind example of this species. Trout and other fish become dark in color as a result of blindness, and this may be another illustration of a phenomenon which is often observed by fishermen. The length of the specimen is about thirteen inches.—Forest and Stream.

Everybody Was Mad.

Nate Cook, of Brownsburg, Ind., purchased an old house, in which was stored a photographer's outfit. Eagerly he explored the place, and, after examining the pictures, he carried nothing away. Cook was very much incensed, and he caused the arrest of eighteen or twenty of the very best people of Brownsburg, charging them with trespass. The cases were afterward dismissed, but not until all Brownsburg was mad enough to wreak vengeance on everybody concerned in the prosecution.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Hungry Eagle.

One day last week Mr. P. C. Thorp shot a sea gull in the harbor of Southport, N. C., but before the bird could be secured a large bald eagle, hitherto unnoticed, swooped down and carried off the gull, soon disappearing with it in the direction of Fort Caswell.

Paris Libraries.

In spite of the pressure of modern life and the abundance of periodical literature, 1,277,498 books from the Paris municipal libraries have been read during the year.—European Herald.

Music That Is Seldom Sung.

The raising of an umbrella in the theater is a bad omen for the business. Where is the man of fearless heart who will sing the music of "Macbeth" or "Merry Merries" other than at the rehearsal or production of those plays? Should he attempt it he will be "sawed down" in great shape and very hard by the other members of the company. Of all bad omens the singing of that music is among the worst.—Chicago Herald.

FIRELIGHT.

Dear Mother Dusk has stolen in, And, close into the chimney tall, Her wheel doth swiftly turn and spin, And straightway darker shadows fall.

And straightway red the flame doth start, The hearthstone is alight once more; While, shining plump and fat, two dart Athwart the ceiling and the floor.

Outside a giant wind in vain Hath striven for a welcome here, And now upon the window pane Soft, truest snowflakes whirl and peer.

But let the giant madly blow! What matter if he storms or grieves? For from the fiery embers glow Dear Mother Dusk a story weaves.

Methodists it could not well be told, Because, in truth, 'tis seen, not spoke; The princess, though, hath hair of gold, The ogre's beard is curling smoke.

And where his charred old castle stands, Beside the moat and drawbridge there, We see the prince and his lovely maid, We see that lovely floating hair!

Fain would we to her rescue fly, When lo! the drawbridge down doth crash! Princess and ogre buried lie, Where starry sparks and flames upbraid.

Dear Mother Dusk hath stopped her wheel, And all the hearthstone brighter gleams; Night hath crept in, and the doth steal To make a place for Jack o' Dreams.

But oh, the grim old ogre strong! And oh, the princess in the tower! Through echoes dim of slumber song, We feel that mayest twilight hour.

—Virginia Woodward Cloud in St. Nicholas.

ONE ENJOYS.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. A reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Kenyon This old and remarkably successful school provides thorough preparation for College or Business, and careful supervision of health, habits and manners. For Historical Catalogue address: GAMBRIER, OHIO. LAWRENCE BOST, LEO, Record.

Harcourt For young ladies and girls. Founded 1851, to provide west of the Alleghenies a school of the very highest grade. Pupils from twenty-one states. For catalogue, address: GAMBRIER, OHIO. MISS ADA L. AYER, B.A., Principal.

THOS. SHAW.

Where Spools Are Made.

"Oxford county, Me., turns out nearly all of the spools on which the thread of this country is wound," said a wholesale dealer. "The spools are made from white birch timber, and they are produced by the million in Oxford county. There are many other points in western Maine, also, where the industry is important. There are many sawmills in that part of the state which are kept busy the year around sawing white birch logs into strips four feet long and from one to two inches wide and of the same thickness.

"These strips are sent to the spool factories, where they are quickly worked into spools by most ingenious labor saving machinery. The strips of white birch are fed into one machine, and they are not touched, in fact are hardly seen, again until the spools, all finished for the market, excepting dry up by the bundle from another machine several rods away from where the strips started in. The spools get their gloss by being rapidly revolved in barrels by machinery, the polish resulting from the contact of the spools in the barrel.

"In the backwoods villages of Oxford county one sees scarcely any other industry but spoolmaking, and every one is in some way interested in the business. The factories have been eating into the Maine birch forests for years, but there seems to be enough left yet to feed them well for years to come. Hundreds of thousands of feet of logs are cut and saved into spool timber annually."—New York Sun.

How It Happened.

The old man had been away for two years and when he came back he met Jim Smiley—the same Jim he had left, a tall, gangling, awkward boy sort of man, who remains that way till he dies. Their greeting was cordial.

"And how's Mandy?" inquired the old man with a nudge in Jim's ribs and a chuckling laugh.

Mandy was Jim's sweetheart when the old man went away.

"Mandy's well," said Jim with a blush.

"She ain't Mrs. Smiley yet?" continued the old man.

"No, her ain't likely to be, I guess," said Jim uncomfortably.

"That so?"

"I guess it is."

"You don't say? What's the matter?"

"Oh, I don't know. I kinder lost interest in that gal somehow or 'nother."

"Something you done or she done?" queried the old man seriously.

"She done," said Jim solemnly.

"What was it, Jim," said the old man, putting his hand on Jim's shoulder in a fatherly way. "You can trust me, I guess?"

"Yes," and Jim shuffled about uneasily.

"Well, tell me what it was."

"She shook me and married another feller."—Detroit Free Press.

129 North Main Street.

BICYCLES.

Get yourself, your wife, your boy or girl one. Don't walk any longer, I have just received one hundred at prices from \$15.00 to \$150, wholesale or retail. Come and see them; a good instructor to teach you to ride; don't wait or you will be sorry for it. Victors, Columbia, Union 2:10, Hartford and all the cheaper ones. I know can suit you.

129 North Main Street.

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